

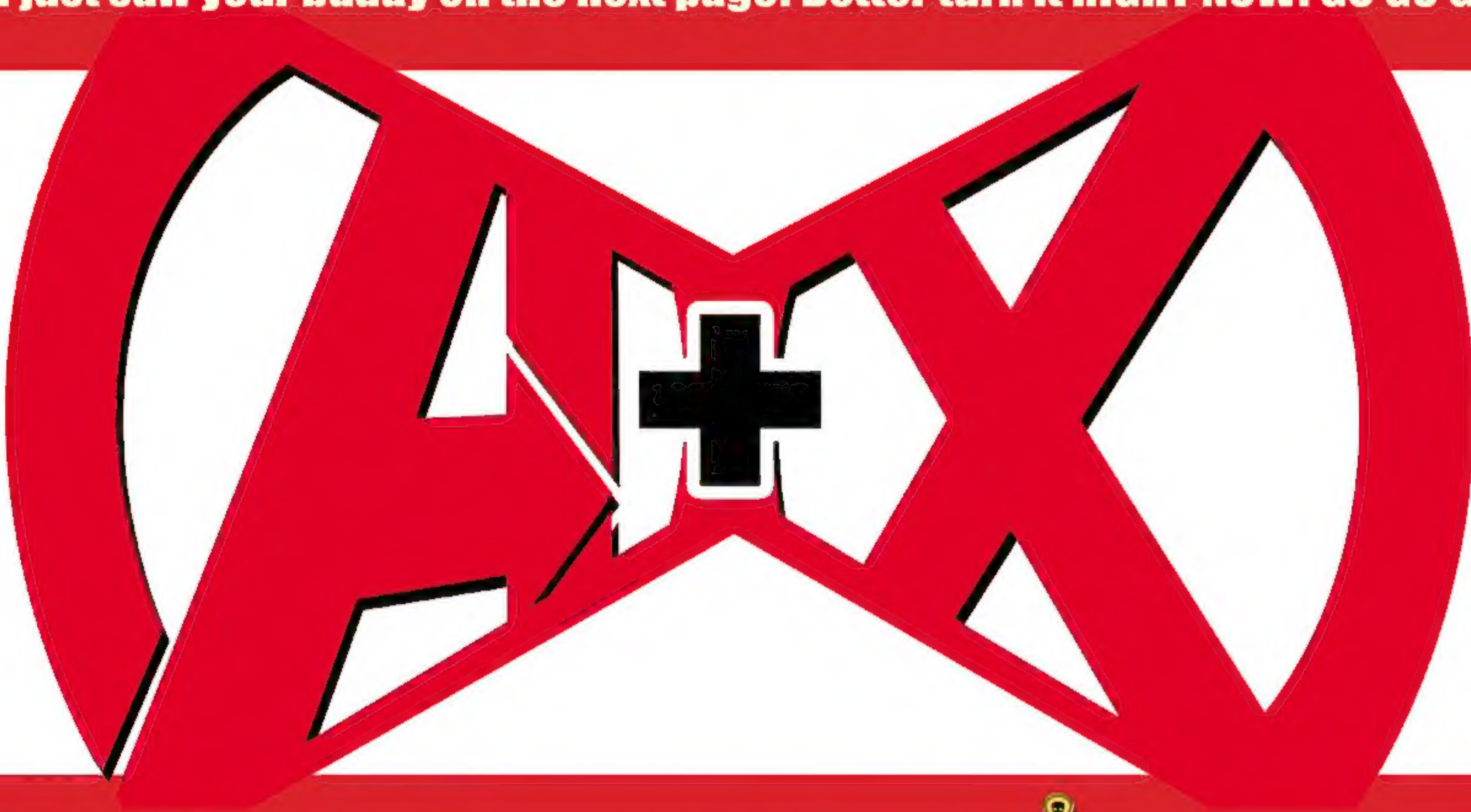
MARVEL



JOIN THE
REVOLUTION

011

Q: Hello? Is anyone there?
A: Absolutely! If by “anyone” you mean “A+X #11, the latest and ARGUABLY GREATEST issue of the roughest, toughest, TEAM-UPPIEST comic book EVER TO GRACE YOUR EYEBALLS!”
Q: That’s... not at all what I meant. I’m actually looking for my friend. About yay high, likes to hang out on recap pages?
A: Never heard of your boy/girl/android companion. But if I had, he/she/it would already be picking his/her/its jaw OFF THE FLOOR IN AMAZEMENT over the CARNIVAL OF FISTICUFFS contained within this fine publication!
Q: Wow, you’re really excited about this. But are you sure you haven’t--
A: Why, you ask? Because in the first of our TWO, COUNT-EM TWO tremendous tales, we witness THOR, the mighty Norse God of Thunder himself, side-by-side with MAGIK, the teleportin’, Soulsword-swingin’ mutant mistress of Limbo in an adventure that takes place BEFORE Uncanny X-Men #5, when her powers got all Dormammu’d up!
Q: Pretty sure that’s not a real word. Now, about my--
A: BUT WAIT, THERE’S MORE! We’ve also got Magik’s fearless leader CYCLOPS, optic-blasting X-Man extraordinaire, mixing it up with the wondrous webslinger himself, your friendly neighborhood SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN! You know--Doctor Octopus’ mind in Spidey’s body? CRAZY, AM I RIGHT?
Q: Look, I’m not leaving until you answer my actual question.
A: Uh, HEY! I think I just saw your buddy on the next page! Better turn it RIGHT NOW! GO GO GO!



THOR

**MIKE
BENSON**
WRITER

**MARK
TEXEIRA**
ARTIST

+

MAGIK

**LEE
LOUGHRIDGE**
COLORIST

**VC'S CLAYTON
COWLES**
LETTERER

**THE SUPERIOR
SPIDER-MAN**

**JIM
KRUEGER**
WRITER

**RON
LIM**
ARTIST

+

CYCLOPS

**CHRIS
SOTOMAYOR**
ARTIST

**VC'S CLAYTON
COWLES**
LETTERER

**JORDAN D.
WHITE**
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**JOE
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CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

**DAN
BUCKLEY**
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**ALAN
FINE**
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

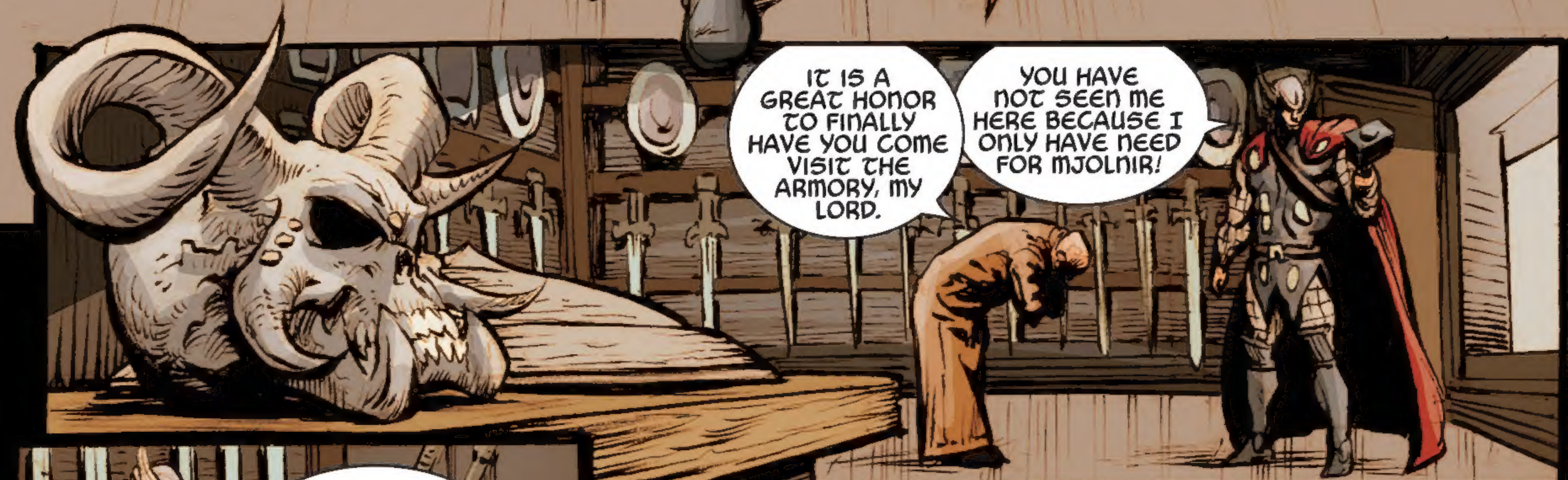
When you see this: **AR**, open up the MARVEL AR APP (available on applicable Apple ® iOS or Android™ devices) and use your camera-enabled device to unlock extra-special exclusive features!



DEVON, HAVE YOU SEEN VOLSTAGG THE ENORMOUS? RUMOR IS THE BIG MAN HAS RETURNED VICTORIOUSLY FROM BATTLE AFTER SLAYING A COUPLE OF STORM GIANTS.

SORRY, MY LORD. I HAVE NOT SEEN VOLSTAGG SINCE HE HAD ME FIX THE HANDLE OF THE BRANDRHEID UNDRSIGR.

THEN IF I HAD TO GUESS, HE IS AT HOME ADDING TO HIS PERSONAL ARMY. I TIP MY WINGS TO HIS LADY WIFE.



IT IS A GREAT HONOR TO FINALLY HAVE YOU COME VISIT THE ARMORY, MY LORD.

YOU HAVE NOT SEEN ME HERE BECAUSE I ONLY HAVE NEED FOR MJOLNIR!



WHAT IN ODIN'S BEARD IS THAT MONSTROSITY?

OH, MY LORD, YOU ARE LOOKING AT A DEMON SKULL FROM LIMBO. IT--



YOU SAY FROM LIMBO?

NO, MY LORD, YOU--



--MUSTN'T. MY LORD?

WOO/P

THE SECRET HEADQUARTERS
OF THE UNCANNY X-MEN.



EASY. YOU'RE
WORKING THEM
TOO HARD.

IS THAT WHAT
YOU'RE GOING TO SAY
WHEN THE AVENGERS ARE
UPON US? THEY WILL LEARN
THE POWER OF HARD
WORK BY WORKING
HARDER.

AR



NNNGGH!

ILLYANA, YOU
ALL RIGHT?



NO...I'M
NOT FEELING
SO HOT.

CAN I HELP?
SHOULD I CALL
A DOCTOR?

CAN YOU
TAKE OVER,
CYCLOPS?



UMM...
SURE.

HELP!



THOR

MAGIK


FEEL
MY MIGHT,
FOUL DEMON-
SPAWN!

NO
WONDER I FELT A
DISTURBANCE.


A GOD IS
TRESPASSING IN MY
DIMENSION.




*THIS ISSUE TAKES PLACE
BEFORE UNCANNY X-MEN #5 -ED




I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THIS WAS YOUR DOING, WITCH. HEED MY WORDS. ONCE I'M DONE WITH THESE CREATURES, YOU WILL FEEL THE FULL WEIGHT OF MY FURY AND THE DIVINE POWER OF MJOLNIR!



I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS, THUNDER GOD. BUT IF YOU ASK NICELY--I CAN SAVE YOU.



HA! YOUR ARROGANCE AMUSES ME. THE SON OF ODIN DOES NOT NEED THE FEEBLE HELP OF SOME BONEY MUTANT TO SAVE HIM.



AS I SAID, THUNDER GOD, I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH BRINGING YOU HERE.

AS IF I SHOULD TRUST YOU--THIS IS WHERE YOU IMPRISONED MY FELLOW AVENGERS. YOU ARE THE QUEEN OF LIMBO AND YOUR COLORS DON'T CHANGE.



SSSHHHHHH
SWWWWWWWW

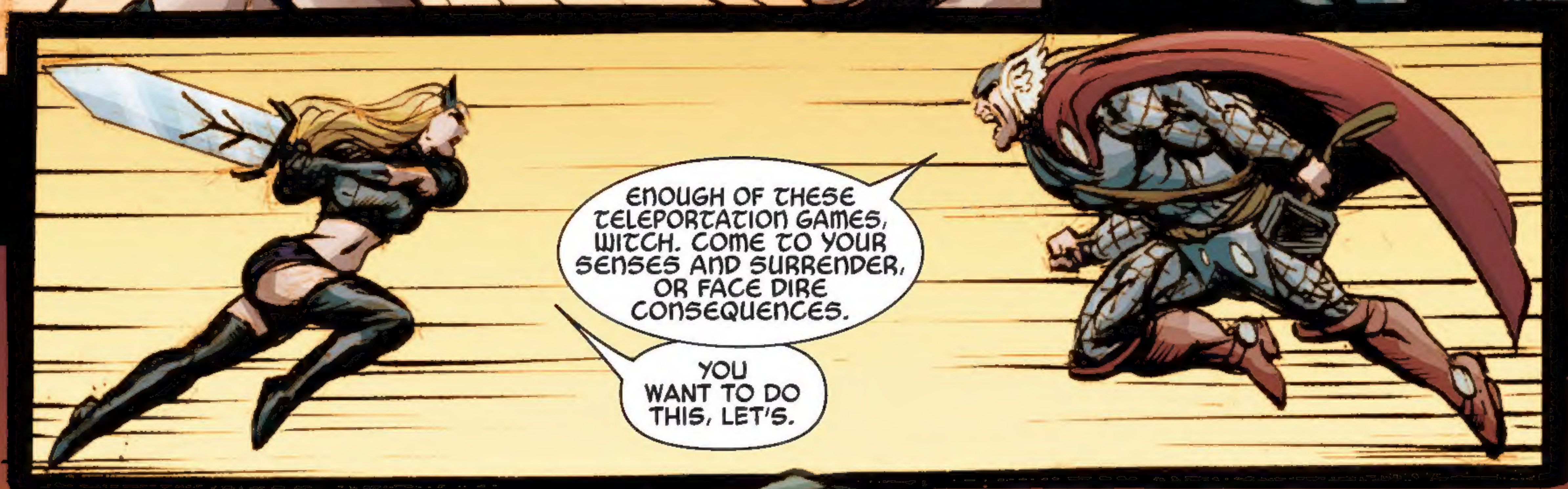
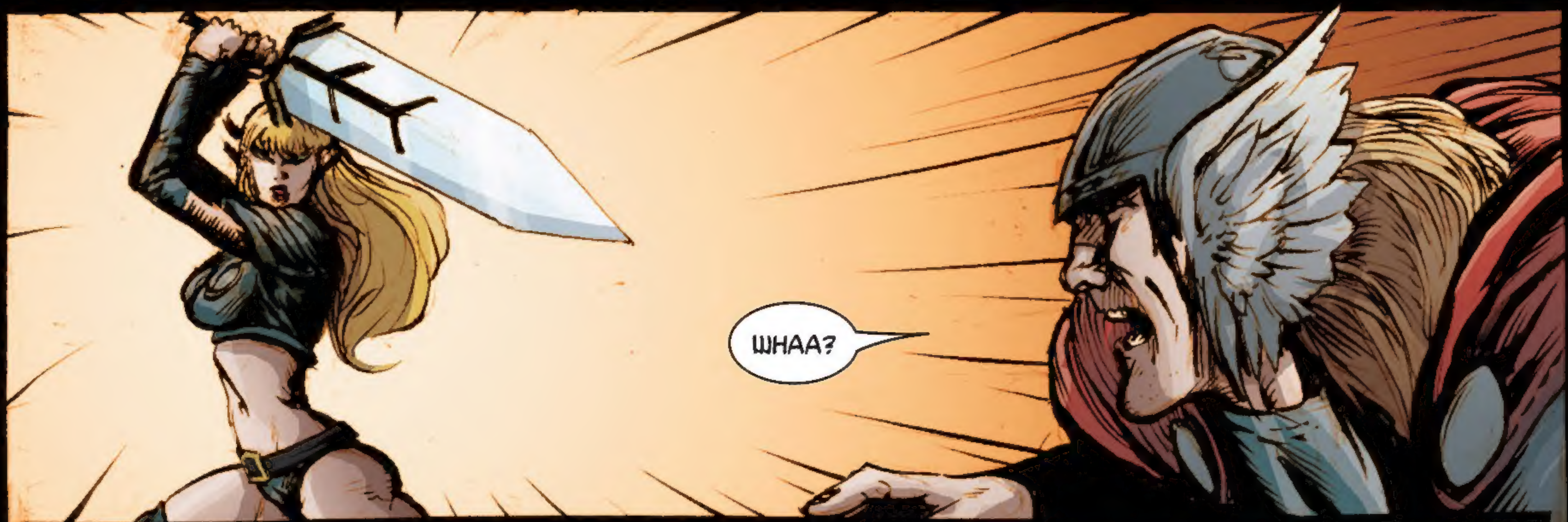


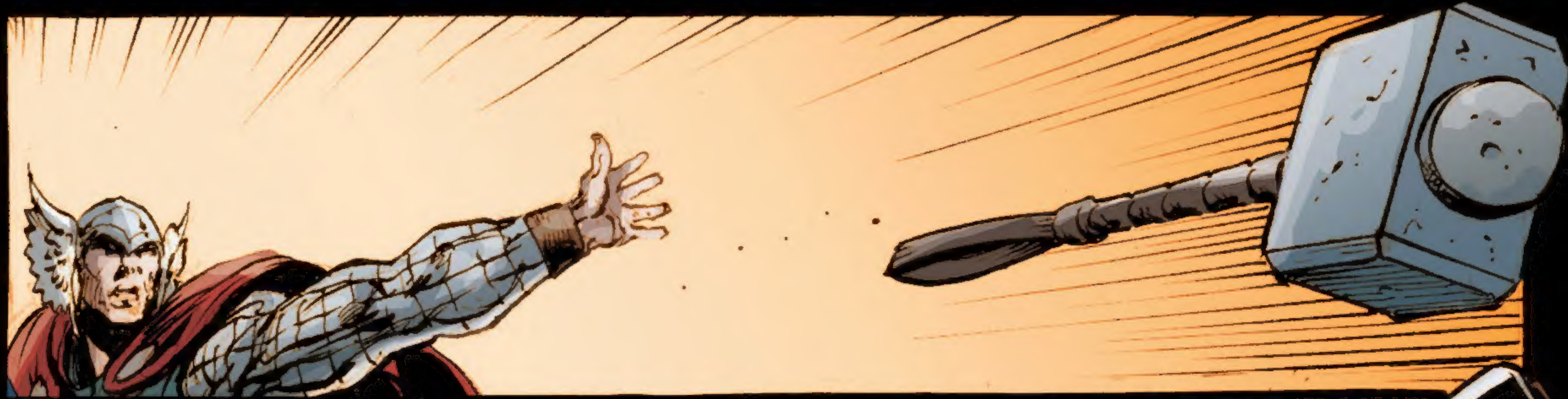
NOW THAT
THOSE DEMONS
ARE DISPATCHED,
IT'S TIME TO TAKE
YOU TO JUSTICE,
WITCH.

TOO FUNNY.
YOUR VANITY IS ONLY
ECLIPSED BY YOUR
ARROGANCE.

AR

SILLY
GOD...







I HAVE NO
PLANS TO DIE
TODAY! NOW,
WORM--

WHY DID YOU
PORT US AWAY?! I
BACK DOWN TO NO
MAN, MONSTER
OR WORM.

YOU
DID ENOUGH
TODAY.

I'LL
CLEAN UP
THE GOD-SIZED
MESS YOU
MADE.

DO ME A
FAVOR, THOR,
AND STAY OUT
OF MY REALM.

WELL, SHE
CERTAINLY IS
SPIRITED.

NOW, WHERE ON
MIDGARD DID
SHE LEAVE
ME?

THE END.

X IF ANYONE LOOKED AT ME RIGHT NOW, THEY'D THINK EVERYTHING THEY'VE HEARD IS TRUE.

AS IF A MAN IN A WHEELCHAIR WASN'T ENOUGH, NOW I'M TARGETING OLD WOMEN.

HELP ME, SOMEBODY... PLEASE HELP ME!

MUTANT! IT'S RIGHT BEHIND ME!

HE'S GOING TO KILL ME!

BUT THIS IS NOT JUST AN OLD WOMAN. THIS IS MALICE, A MUTANT HERSELF. SHE'S A BODY SNATCHER, A POSSESSOR.

SOMEONE WHO MAKES YOU DO THINGS YOU WILL HATE YOURSELF FOR LATER.

IN HER OWN WAY, SHE'S GIVING THE WORLD ONE MORE REASON TO HATE US.

AS IF PEOPLE NEEDED ANOTHER.

I'M SCOTT SUMMERS, CYCLOPS TO SOME, THE MAN WHO KILLED PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER TO THE PEOPLE I LOVE THE MOST.

NO ONE WANTS TO HEAR THAT I WAS POSSESSED BY AN ALIEN FORCE AT THE TIME.

IT'S TOO EASY JUST TO BLAME ME FOR THE PROFESSOR'S DEATH. IT'S TOO EASY TO HATE ME. AND FEAR ME.

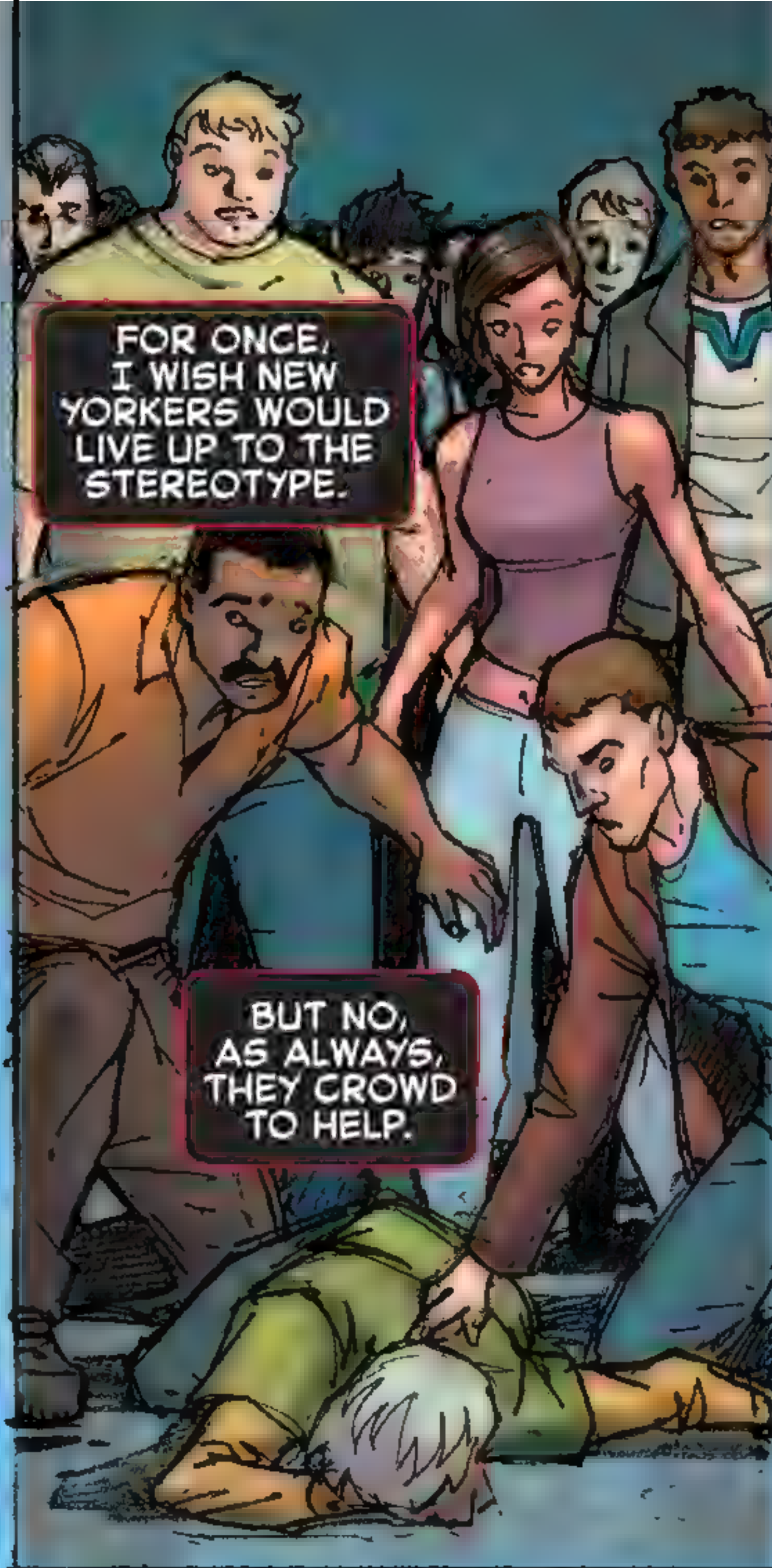
AND JUST LIKE MALICE'S VICTIMS, I DO HATE MYSELF FOR WHAT I DID.

MAYBE THAT'S WHY I WANT TO STOP HER SO MUCH.



MY HEART?!

CAN'T LET HER GET ON THAT TRAIN. IT'LL BE IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND HER.



FOR ONCE, I WISH NEW YORKERS WOULD LIVE UP TO THE STEREOTYPE.

BUT NO, AS ALWAYS, THEY CROWD TO HELP.



I DOUBT MALICE IS EVEN IN THE OLD WOMAN ANYMORE.

WHAT DID HE DO TO HER?

IS SHE BREATHING?



GET BACK!



SHE'S NOT DEAD. DIDN'T EVEN HAVE A HEART ATTACK. MALICE JUST PLAYED TO THE CROWD.



SHE COULD BE ANY ONE OF THEM BY NOW.



THIS WAS A WHOLE LOT EASIER WHEN EVERYONE THOUGHT I WAS A HERO.

YOU'D THINK BEING CONSIDERED A VILLAIN WOULD MAKE THEM GET OUT OF YOUR WAY FASTER.



I WONDER HOW MANY PEOPLE HAVE BEEN HURT BY MAGNETO JUST BECAUSE THEY DIDN'T GET OUT OF HIS WAY?



IT'S HIM!

MONSTER!

HE'LL KILL US.



I IGNORE THEIR CLICHÉS. FORCE MYSELF NOT TO LISTEN. I'VE HEARD IT ALL BEFORE ANYHOW.



EVERYONE ON THE TRAIN REACTS TO ME BEING HERE.

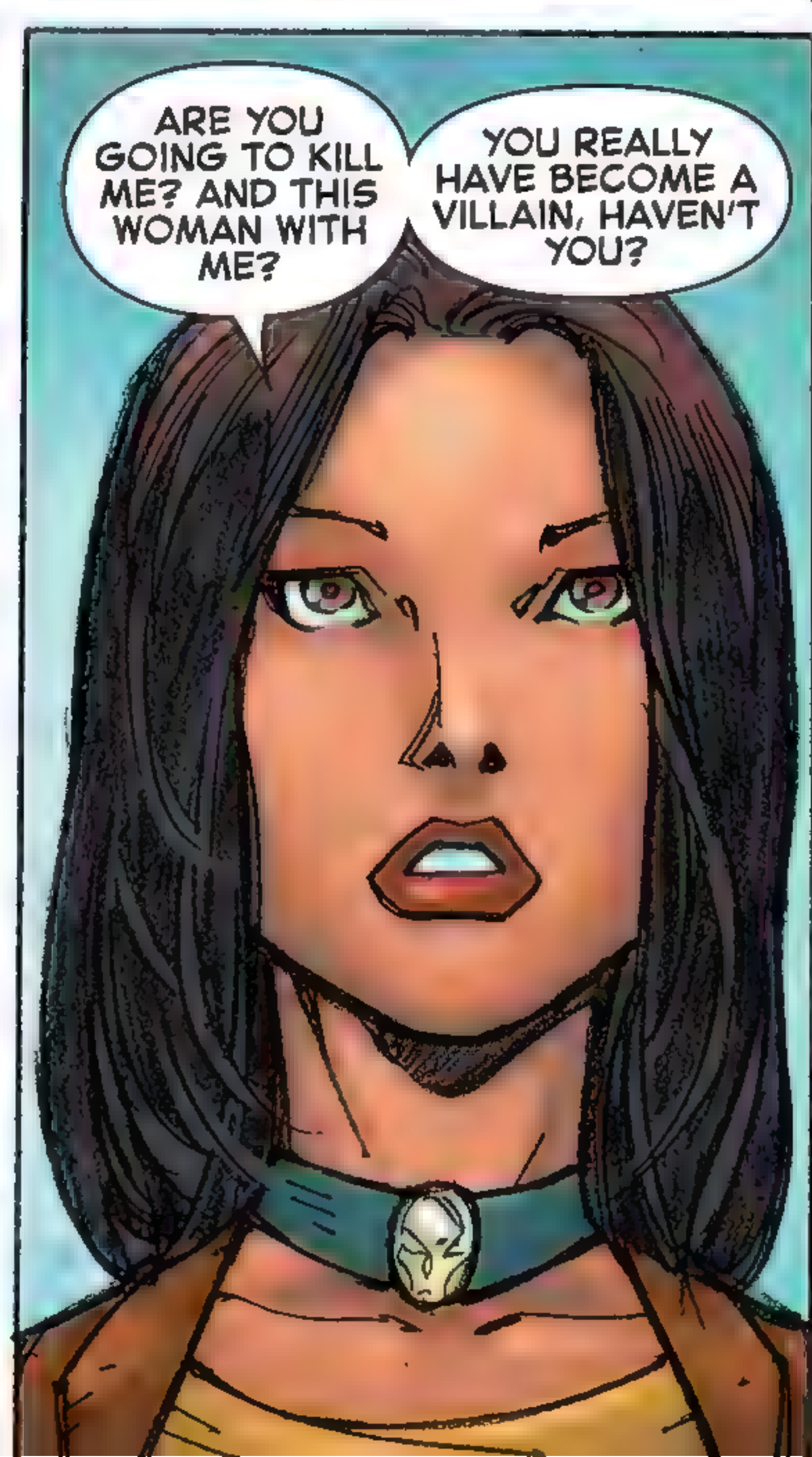
EVERYONE EXCEPT THE ONE WHO DOESN'T WANT ME TO FIND HER.



THE DOOR OPENS BEHIND ME. DOESN'T MATTER.

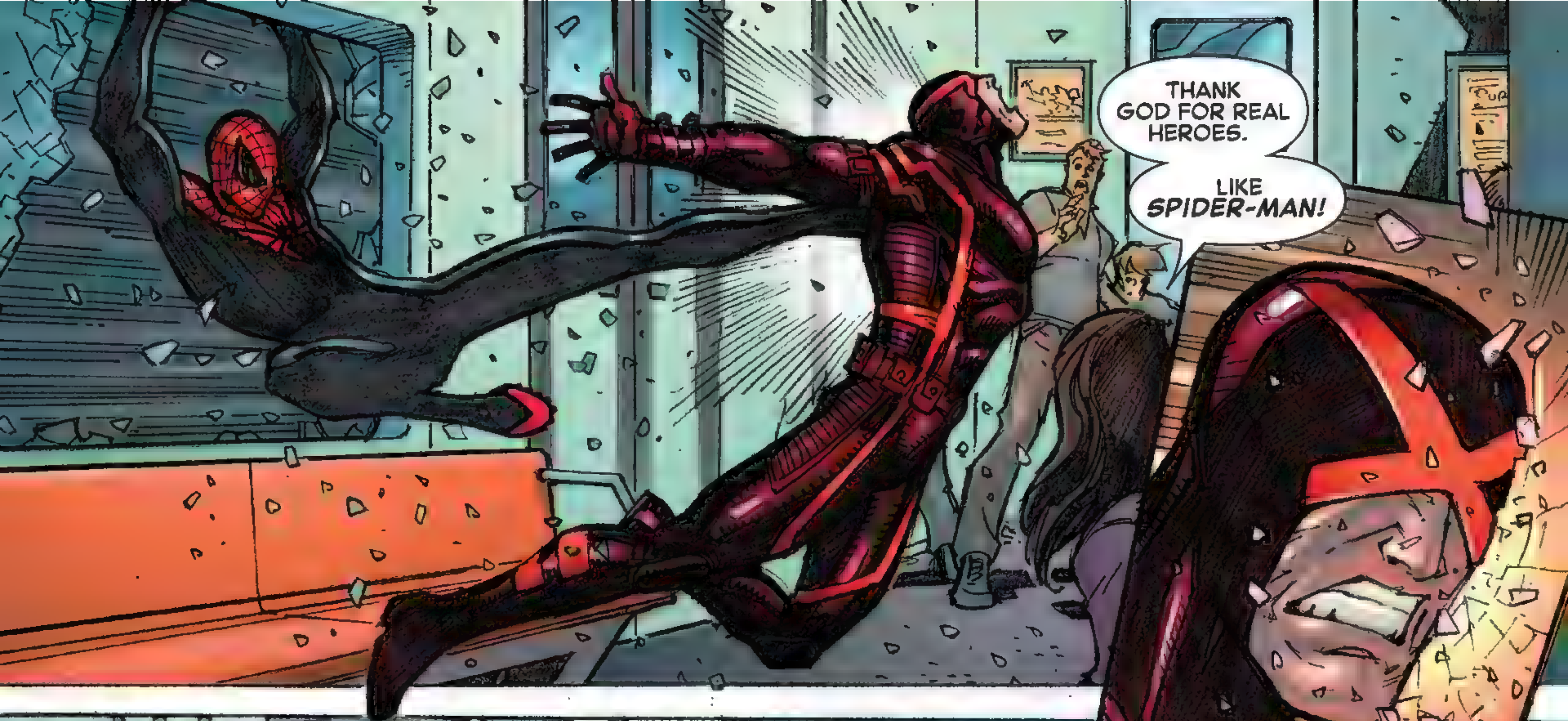
THE OTHERS CAN LEAVE. MALICE WON'T GET OFF THE TRAIN NOW.

THIS HAS TO END, MALICE. YOU HAVE TO END.



ARE YOU GOING TO KILL ME? AND THIS WOMAN WITH ME?

YOU REALLY HAVE BECOME A VILLAIN, HAVEN'T YOU?



THANK
GOD FOR REAL
HEROES.

LIKE
SPIDER-MAN!



SPIDER-MAN? YOU...
YOU JUST...YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND...

SAVE IT.



HIT HIM
AGAIN!

KILL THE
FREAK!

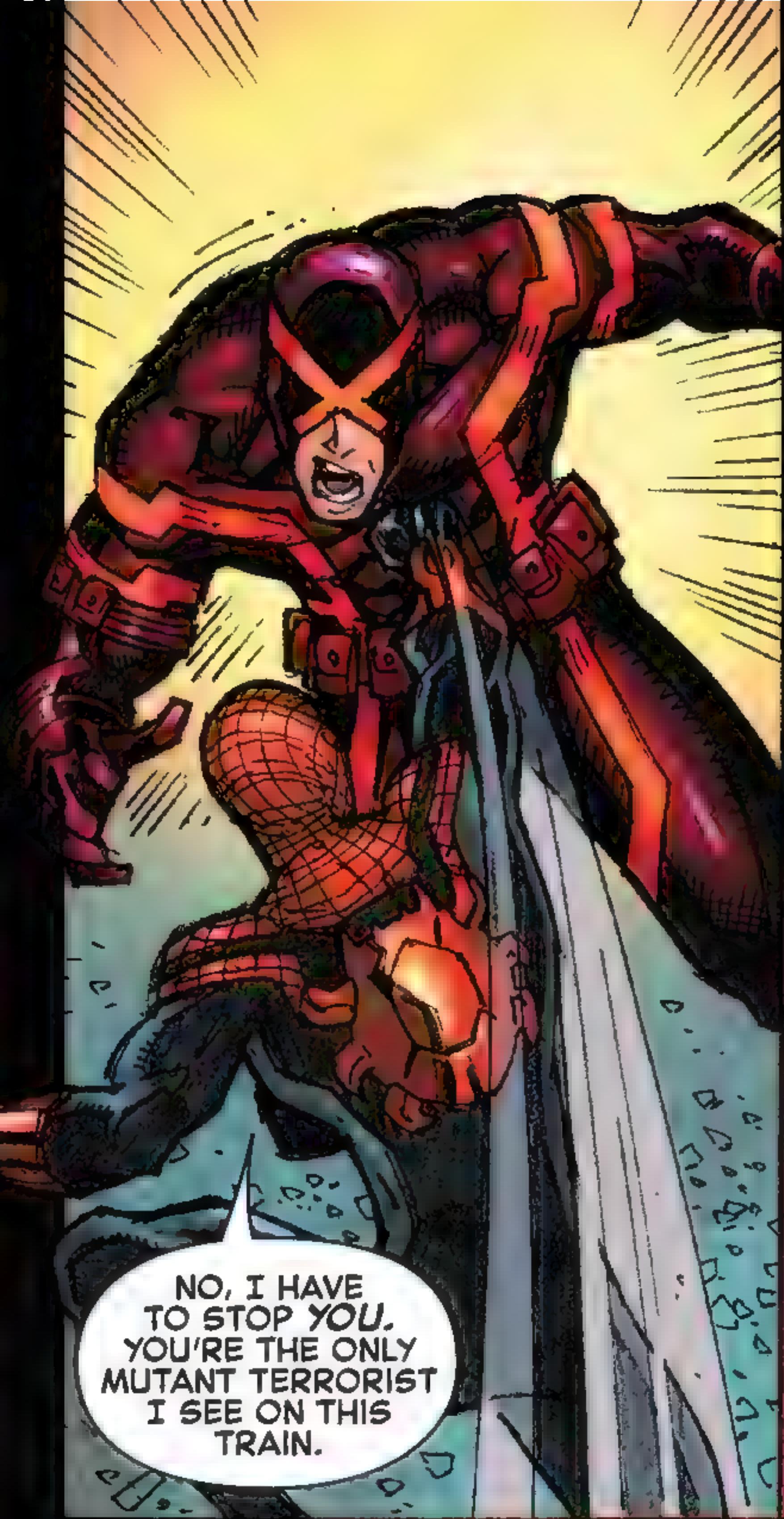
KNOCK
HIM BACK
TO MUTANT
WORLD!

"MUTANT WORLD"?
DID SOMEONE
REALLY SAY
"MUTANT WORLD"?



LISTEN TO ME,
SPIDER-MAN. THAT
WOMAN OVER THERE,
SHE'S POSSESSED
BY MALICE.

WE HAVE
TO STOP
HER.



NO, I HAVE TO STOP YOU. YOU'RE THE ONLY MUTANT TERRORIST I SEE ON THIS TRAIN.

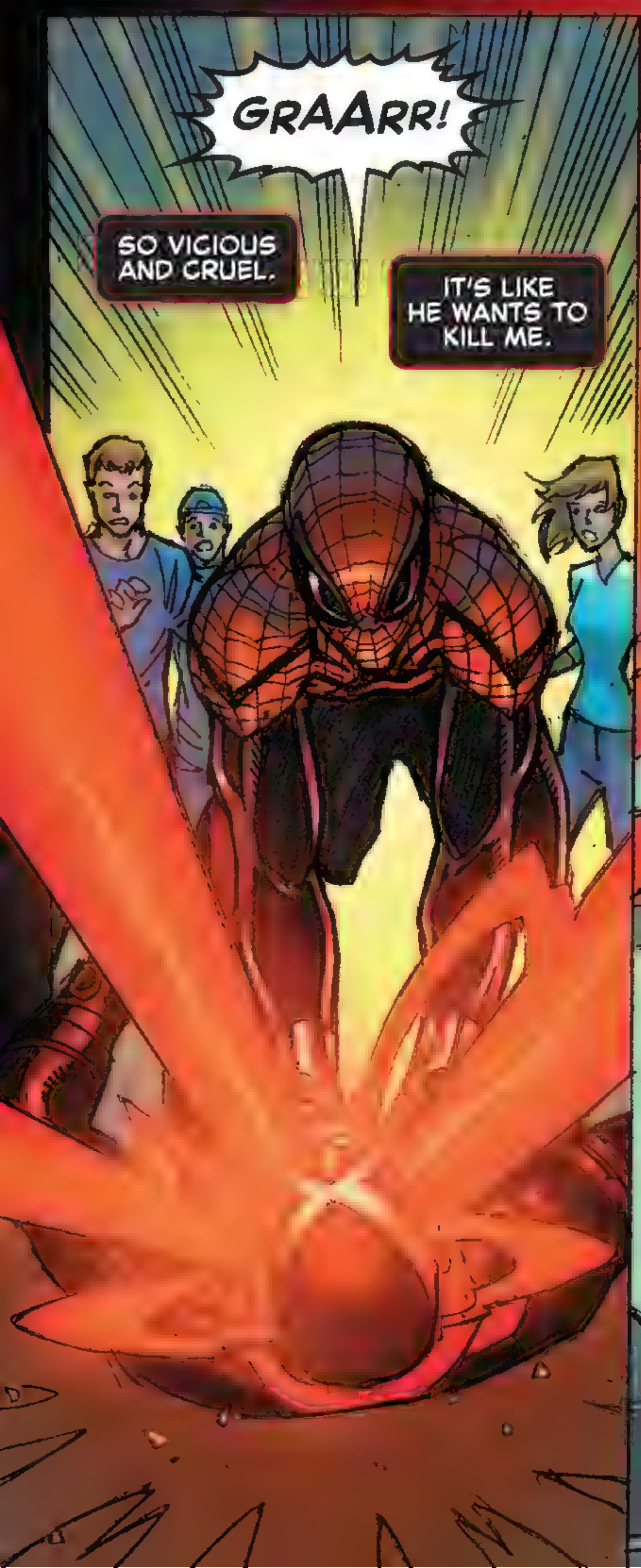


I'M NOT THE VILLAIN HERE.

SPIDER-MAN, YOU KNOW ME. XAVIER'S DEATH WAS NOT MY FAULT.



WEREN'T YOU ONCE BLAMED FOR A POLICEMAN'S DEATH EVEN THOUGH IT WAS THE FAULT OF THAT IDIOT DOCTOR OCTOPUS?



GRAARR!

SO VICIOUS AND CRUEL.

IT'S LIKE HE WANTS TO KILL ME.



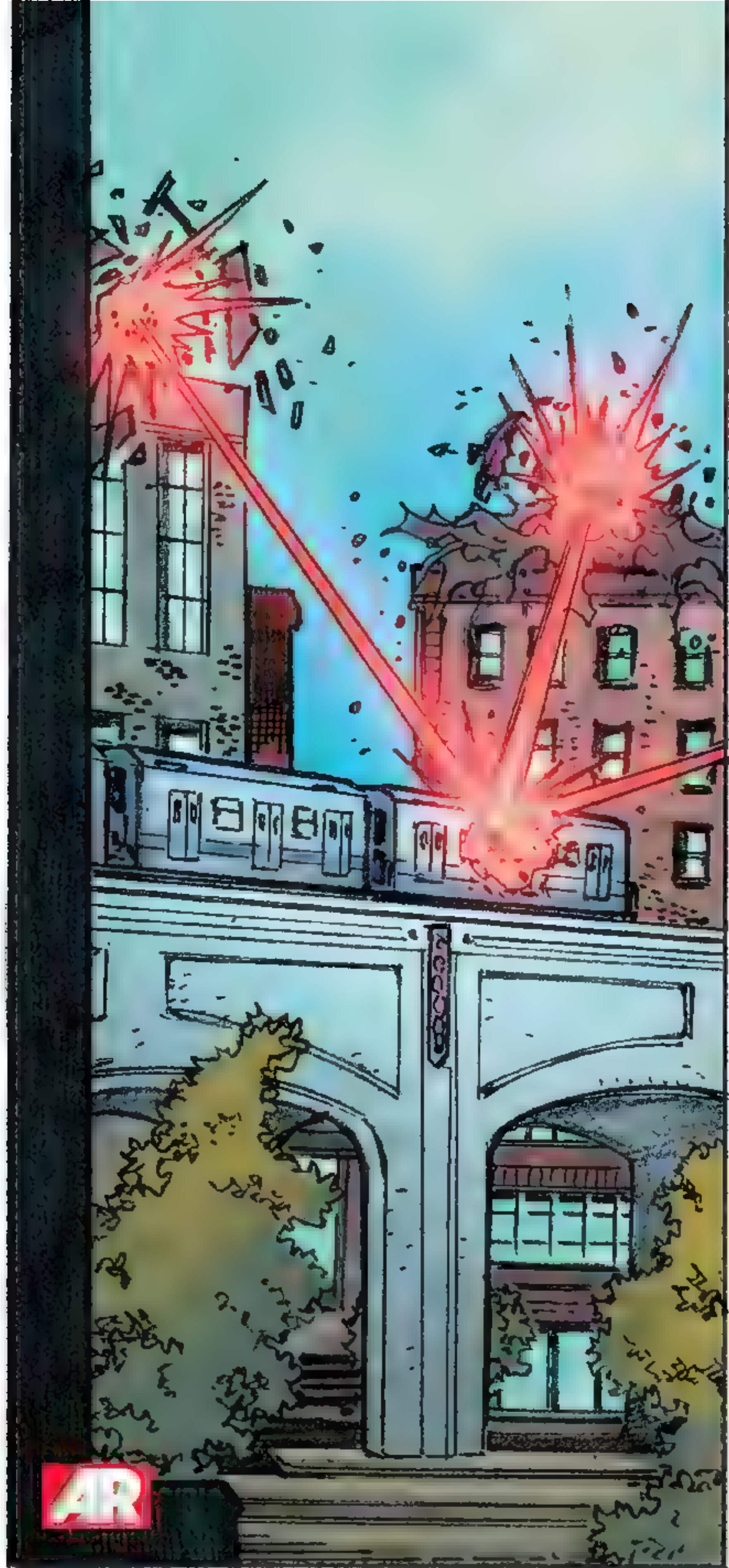
HE KNOWS. SPIDER-MAN CAN TELL THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH MY OPTIC BLASTS.



SPIDER-MAN'S BEEN MISUNDERSTOOD IN THE PAST. BLAMED UNFAIRLY.

WHY CAN'T HE CONSIDER THAT I MIGHT BE RIGHT? WE'VE WORKED SIDE-BY-SIDE BEFORE.

AND WHERE ARE HIS JOKES? HE WAS ALWAYS THE THING THAT WOULDN'T SHUT UP.







I'M NOT THAT EASY, MALICE.

YES, YOU ARE.



LISTEN, CYCLOPS, I'M GOING TO WALK THIS MAN OFF THE TRAIN.

AND KILL YOURSELF IN THE PROCESS?

WILL YOU RISK IT? OR IS IT TRUE WHAT THEY SAY, AND YOU REALLY ARE EVIL NOW?



IT WOULD BE SO EASY TO LET THIS HAPPEN. SO EASY TO DO WHAT EVERYONE EXPECTS ME TO.

DON'T BE A HERO, CYCLOPS.



YOU FOOL.

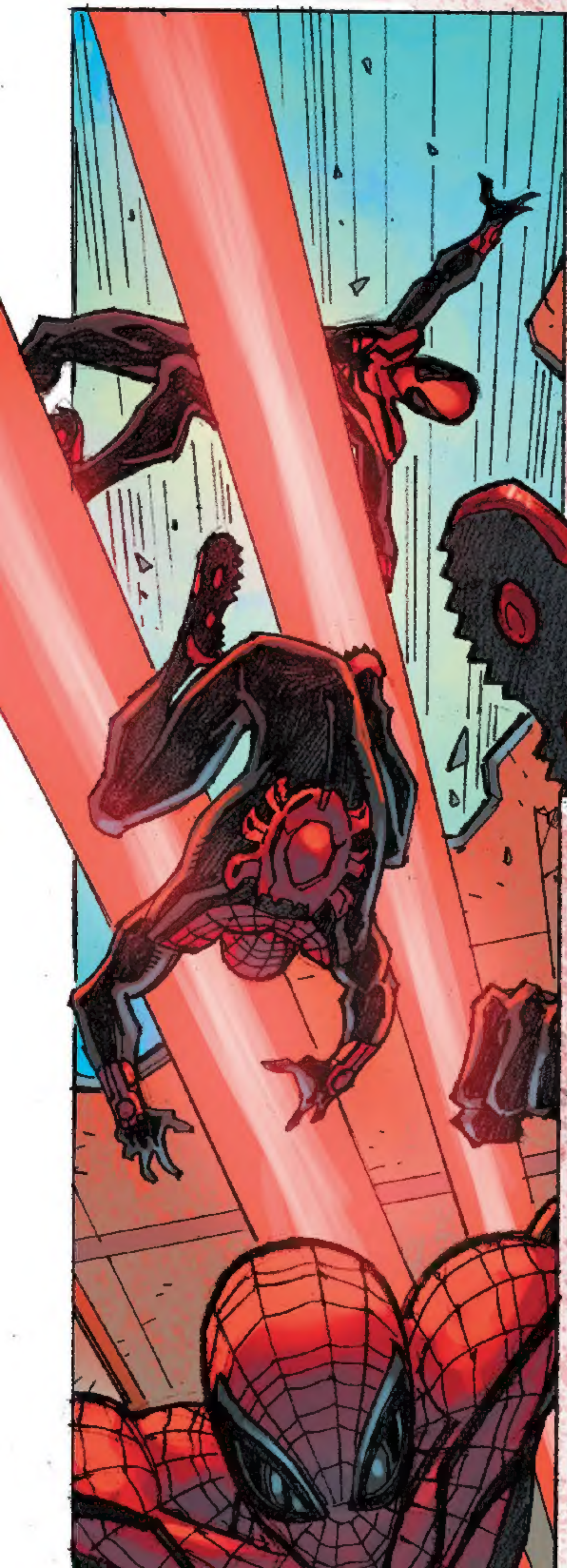


I PULL THE MAN BACK IN JUST BEFORE SHE TAKES ME.



I'M LOSING MYSELF AGAIN. I FEEL ME SLIPPING AWAY, AND THEN I DON'T FEEL OR SEE ANYTHING AT ALL.

NOW, SPIDER-MAN...



I WAKE TO FIND THAT SPIDER-MAN MOVED ME SOMEWHERE ELSE. I WAKE BECAUSE MALICE IS NO LONGER IN CONTROL OF ME.

I KNEW YOU'D SAVE THE MAN AND CEDE CONTROL. JUST LIKE I KNEW MALICE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO CONTROL WHAT YOU CLEARLY COULDN'T YOURSELF.

SOMEONE COULD HAVE BEEN HURT. OR KILLED. THAT WAS QUITE A GAMBLE.

NOT FOR ME.

DECEPTION IS AS MUCH A PART OF BEING A HERO AS TRUTH.

IF IT WEREN'T, WE WOULDN'T WEAR MASKS.

AND RIGHT NOW, ONE OF YOUR MASKS IS BEING A SO-CALLED VILLAIN. YOU CAN USE THAT, YOU KNOW.

AND MALICE? SHE GOT AWAY, DIDN'T SHE?

OF COURSE NOT. THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN FAILURE. HERE SHE IS. TAKE HER, WHAT I COULD EXTRACT OF HER, IN GOOD HEALTH.

IRONICALLY, MY OLD ENEMY OTTO OCTAVIUS, THE ONE YOU CALLED AN IDIOT, HAD A MEANS OF SEPARATING HER PERSONALITY FROM YOURS.

SPIDER-MAN ALSO GAVE ME SOME CLOTHES TO USE AND SENT ME ON MY WAY.

HE'S PRETTY CLEVER. GLAD HE'S ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS.

ANYONE ELSE WOULD HAVE KEPT THE VIAL AND FIGURED OUT A WAY TO TURN MALICE INTO A WEAPON.

THE END.

NEXT ISSUE:





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